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COMICS



Hell's Guardian
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CREMATOR

12
MONTHS
UNTIL
THE
END



CREMATOR™

#2 (of 5)

Civil War In Hell!

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Story So Far

With Lucifer banished from the Inferno, once-hidden enemies now rise seeking to capture the vacant throne of Hell, while fallen Angels run rampant. From within Hell's borders schemers and Archduke plot and plan hoping to gain the leverage they need in order to conquer hell. Lurking just outside of the Nexus of all realities, great armies begin the slow invasion of the nether realm. Amidst this carnage and brutality strides Hell's only hope for survival. A being of power wrapped in flesh and bone capable of terrifying levels of destruction and possessor of a furious rage that consumes and destroys those before him. He is

Cremator!! The Guardian of Hell!!

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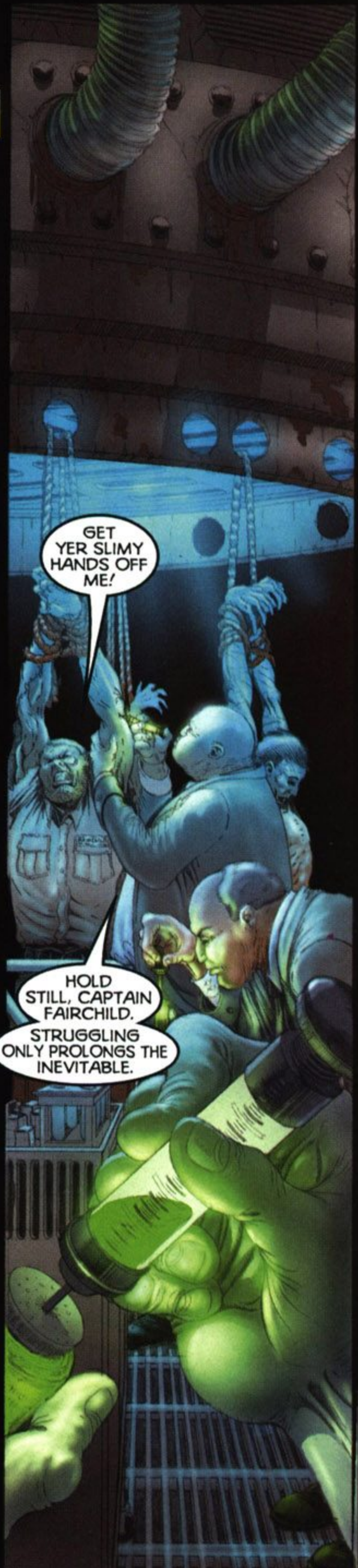
AUGUST 8th, 1941.

DEEP INSIDE
GERMANY, NEAR
THE REGION,
WESTPHALIA.



A DANGEROUS GATHERING IS
TAKING PLACE. MEN OF EVIL,
DRUNK WITH POWER INTEND
TO MAP OUT THE FUTURE OF
HUMAN RACE.

TONIGHT, SCIENCE
AND MAGIC COLLIDE!



GET
YER SLIMY
HANDS OFF
ME!

HOLD
STILL, CAPTAIN
FAIRCHILD.
STRUGGLING
ONLY PROLONGS THE
INEVITABLE.



WHY WHERE WE SUMMONED HERE?

HANS...
HANS. WE DO VAT
VE DO FER DER
FATHERLAND.

GENTLEMEN,
OUR MOMENT
OF GLORY IS AT
HAND.

IN MOMENTS,
THE REICH WILL
POSSESS THE POWER
OF CREATION
ITSELF!



TONIGHT
THE *WORLD*
IS OURS!

BUT REMEMBER,
DO NOT LEAVE
THE PENTAGRAMS! NO
MATTER WHAT HAPPENS,
STAY INSIDE THE
PENTAGRAMS!

MEIN
GOTT!

VASTROSS
EN' DINIUM
SARFARISS
'ENTU
COMMUNICUS
FINIS!

UNBELIEVABLE!



UGH!

TO THE
CHILDREN OF
DARKNESS, TO
THE FATHERS OF
THE ABYSS, WE
GIVE YOU THIS
OFFERING OF
LIFE!





VASTROSS
EN' DINIUM...

VASTROSS
EN' DINIUM.

CYRANUS

SARFARISS
"ENTU COMMON
CYRANUS
FINIS!"

WHO
SUMMONS
ME?!

SPEAK!

WHO DARES TO
SUMMON CYRANUS
ARCHDUKE OF THE
7TH LEVEL OF
HELL?!

WE DARE
MERCILESS
ONE!

CAN IT
BE? IS THAT
TRULY THE
SPEAR OF
DESTINY?

A
THOUSAND
APOLOGIES, MY
LORDS. I WAS
UNAWARE THAT I
WAS DEALING WITH
SUCH... POWERFUL
SORCERERS.



HOW
MAY I BE OF
ASSISTANCE?

BARGAINING
WITH DEMONS! WE
SHOULD KNOW BETTER.



DEMONS,
HEAR MY WORDS!
A BARGAIN HAS BEEN
STRUCK. THESE FIVE
FLESH SACKS BELONG
TO ME. PREPARE THEM
FOR THEIR VOYAGE
INTO THE ABYSS!



LIGHT?

VAS
IS DIS?



MEIN
GOTT!



MEIN GOTT
HAS NOTHING TO DO
WITH THIS, SO SAYS
PAGAN.

AAAAA
AAAAA
AAAAA

AAAAA
AAAAA
AAAAA

AA
AA
AA

NO!
STAY IN THE
PENTAGRAMS!
STAY IN THE
PENTAGRAMS!

WEEEEE!

NEIN!
NEIN!
IK DIS UN...
NEIN!





DEVILS
OF THE WIND
HEED MY CALL BY
RIGHT OF BLOOD
AND SPOKEN WORD
ALL WHO DWELL
WITHIN THESE
WALLS -

THE
SPEAR. THE
SPEAR!



-- BELONGS
TO ME!



RISE UP SPIRITS
OF THE AIR! BRING
TO ME WHAT IS
MINE!

WHA?!

NO!



UGH!

KRAKA BOOM



PLACE
IS COMING
DOWN!

STONE AND STEEL ARE CONSUMED ALONG WITH FLESH AND BONE BY THE TERRIBLE LIGHT.

"I CURSE YOU, HUMAN, AND THROUGH YOU I SHALL AVENGE MYSELF UPON THE WORLD."

AND THEN, CAPTAIN FAIRCHILD, HEARS A TERRIBLE WHISPER IN HIS EAR:

YEAGGH!

"MY MARK IS UPON YOU AND THOSE WHO COME AFTER YOU."

UFF!

THEY'RE GONE!

I'M SAFE!

THE PRESENT, THE HEART OF HELL ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE HELL CITY, DIS.

I WILL NOT FAIL!



IS THIS YOUR BEST?!
THIS IS ALL YOU HAVE TO SHOW ME?
NOW!
FACE THE WRATH OF CREMATOR, BLACKSMITH OF HELL!

ATTACK!



GGRRRAA!



THIS IS THE BEST THE TRINITY OF EVIL HAS TO OFFER!



COWARDS!



ATTACKING FROM A DISTANCE SHAMES YOU!



YOU THINK YOU'RE BEYOND MY REACH, EH?



LEARN THE ERRORS OF YOUR WAYS!



ATTACK!



DESTROY
HIM, THE TRINITY
OF EVIL
COMMANDS
IT!

HE MUST NOT
INTERFERE!

DESTROY
THE CITY
DWELLER!



THROUGH SHEER NUMBERS,
THE WRAITHS OVERWHELM
CREMATOR.



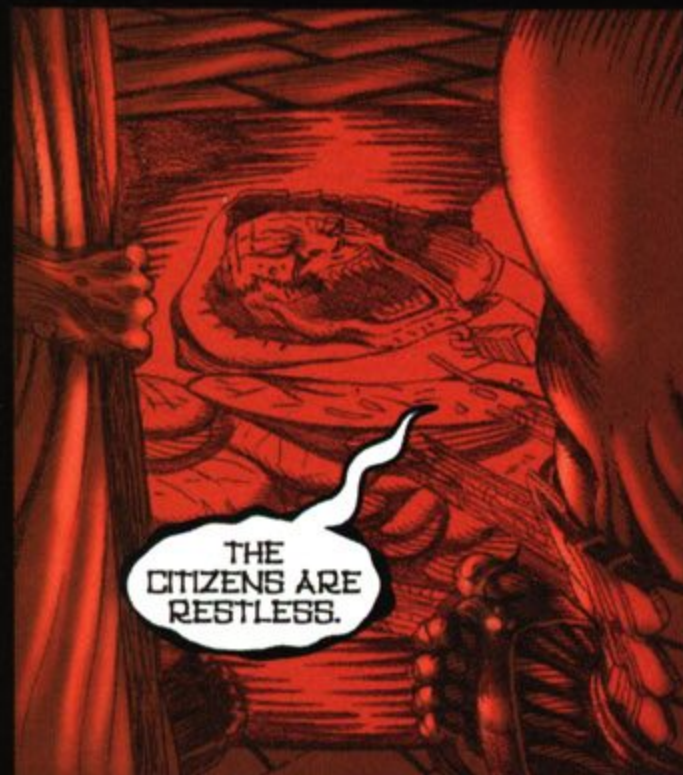
HE'S
OURS! NOW
REND HIM TO
PIECES!

REMEMBER,
CROSS ME
FOOLS...

SHRZRRK



...AND
YOU'LL GET
BURNED!







BEFEGORE

NUREAL

CYR

SODOM

ONOREX

ZAZEL

FAROH

ABARAXAS

BELGANA

GOMORRAH

GLASYALABOLAS

NALPHIM

**THE ARCHDUKES
OF THE SEVENTH
LEVEL OF HELL!**

BAH! THESE
FOOLS ARGUE
WHILE HELL IS IN
JEOPARDY!

SURVIVE AS
WHAT? A CRIPPLED
REALITY WITH NEITHER
RHYME NOR REASON TO
GUIDE IT'S DESTINY? WE
SHOULD SEIZE THE
OPPORTUNITY. WE SHOULD
TAKE CONTROL
OF HELL!

CALM
YOURSELF,
CYR. VOICING
IS OUR
RIGHT!

ENOUGH!
THE ANSWER IS
PLAIN TO SEE. HELL
NEEDS ONE RULER. ONLY
THROUGH **LUCIFER'S**
RESURRECTION WILL
THE INFERNO
SURVIVE?



I
AGREE!

I STAND WITH
ABARAXAS!

SHOULD THIS
CRISIS CONTINUE,
EVEN THE CONDEMNED
SOULS WOULD RISE
UP AND REBEL
AGAINST US!

WE WOULD
RULE NOTHING!
HELL IS FALLEN INTO
A STATE OF CIVIL
WAR. OF ANARCHY!
ONLY **LUCIFER**
CAN SAVE US.

WITHOUT **LUCIFER**
MORNINGSTAR WE ARE
NOW THE MASTERS OF HELL,
EXCLUDING HIS TREACHEROUS
SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF
COURSE. IT IS BETTER TO RULE
THIS FRAGMENTED HELL THAN
TO SERVE A UNITED HELL!



PERHAPS I CAN
OFFER ASSISTANCE,
LORDS.

WHO
DARES?!

LORDS AND
LADIES, I AM **THALIA**,
MISTRESS OF XETAL,
ARCHDUKE OF THE THIRD
LEVEL. I COME HERE AS HIS
REPRESENTATIVE.

SPEAK PLAIN, WOMAN!
WE ARCHDUKES ARE
NOT KNOWN FOR
PATIENCE!

OF
COURSE,
LORD.

MY
PROPOSAL IS
SIMPLE. WE SHALL
SUMMON **LUCIFER**
BACK TO HELL.
ONCE HERE, WE
SHALL CONTROL
HIM AND RULE
HELL THROUGH
HEAVEN'S
GATE.

THIS IS THE
LEMEGATON, A
BOOK OF FORBIDDEN
KNOWLEDGE. WITH IT, WE
WILL BIND **LUCIFER**
TO OUR WILL.

THEN
NO ONE WILL
BE ABLE TO
STOP US!

KRAABOOM

NO ONE!

COME ON!

FIGHT!

COME ON!

FIGHT!



SPLORCH!

SSKKRREEAAAA

RRRAAGH!

YOUR WEAPONS
ARE USELESS!

KERACK



THE FIRES OF HELL
BURN WITHIN
ME!



AARRGH!







HAHAHAHA!

BOOM!

BOOM!



AND YOU'LL GET BURNED!



CROSS ME...

BOOM!

BOOM!



I AM CREMATOR, YOU HEAR ME?

BOOM!



A MID THE RUINS OF
XETAL'S CASTLE.

CREMATOR.
HE'S SUCH A
BUSY BOY.



THANKFULLY,
ALL THE CHAOS IN
HELL ALLOWS ME
PRECIOUS TIME TO
RECOVER AFTER
MY UNFORTUNATE...
ENCOUNTER WITH
YOUNG "EVIL" ERNEST
FAIRCHILD.*

I SEE
CREMATOR'S
OWN MEETING
WITH THE EVIL ONE
HAS SHALL WE SAY,
ENHANCED HIS
ABILITIES.

SEE EVIL ERNIE:
STRAIGHT TO HELL 5.

WHO AM I FOOLING?
MY CONDITION
WORSENS BY THE
MOMENT.

IF I AM
TO SURVIVE, A
SACRIFICE WILL
BE NEEDED.



YES, A
GREAT AND
BLOODY
SACRIFICE.

THE PRESENCE OF THE NOMADIC
WRAITH ARMY'S INVASION SETS OFF
A WAVE OF TERROR AND CONFUSION.

DEMONS AND CONDEMNED SOULS ALIKE LASH
OUT AGAINST EACH OTHER, HORRIFIED AT WHAT
MIGHT HAPPEN NEXT IN HELL'S UNRAVELING.

SOCIAL ORDERS AND BUREAUCRACIES THAT HAVE
EXISTED SINCE THE BEGINNING OF TIME COLLAPSE AS
THE INFERNO PLUNGES DEEPER AND DEEPER INTO CHAOS.

LOOK
AT THEM-
FIGHTING OVER
NOTHING! THERE
WILL BE NO ROOM
FOR THEM IN
NEW HELL!

LIKELIKE
FOR THESE
FOOLS!

I'M
WARNING YOU!
LUCIFER CANNOT BE
RESURRECTED!

ENOUGH!
WE MUST
DECIDE!

ARE WE AGREED
THAT LUCIFER MUST BE
BROUGHT BACK TO HELL
UNDER *OUR* CONTROL.

AGREED!

AYE!

I
AGREE.

WE
SAY YES!

YES!

YES!

YES,
ON WITH
IT, YES!

AGREED.

WE
SAY YES!

AGREED
AM I.

AGREED.

THIS IS
WRONG.

I AM GREATLY DISAPPOINTED IN YOU, CYR. YOU ARE A CORNERSTONE TO THE ARCHDUKES. FORGET LUCIFER. HE MADE YOU SUFFER!

MY CONCERNS ARE KNOWN. LUCIFER IS OUR LORD EVEN IN HIS ABSENCE.

BAH! HE WAS THE FATHER OF LIES!

I URGE YOU -- CEASE THIS FOOLISHNESS! THERE ARE UNKNOWN FORCES AT WORK HERE!

WE SHALL TAKE YOUR WHINING UNDER ADVISEMENT, CYR. MAJORITY RULES.

BEGIN THE CEREMONY.

AS YOU WISH, LORD. YOUR AGREEMENT LAYS THE FOUNDATION.

CRACK KILL

VASTROSS EN' DINIUM

SARFARISS 'ENTU COMMON FINIS

KRAK KOOM

SARFARISS 'ENTU HISTOS LUCIFEROUS FINIS

ZZZZZZ

CRACK KILL

'ENTU HISTOS LUCIFEROUS FINIS

LUCIFEROUS FINIS! LUCIFEROUS!

RRRRRR

WHOO DDAARRESS

PREPARE YOURSELF, LORDS AND LADIES!

I AM GREATLY DISAPPOINTED IN YOU, CYR. YOU ARE A CORNER-STONE TO THE ARCHDUKES, FORGET LUCIFER. HE MADE YOU SUFFER!

MY CONCERNS ARE KNOWN. LUCIFER IS OUR LORD EVEN IN HIS ABSENCE.

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VASTROSS EN' DINIUM

SARFARISS 'ENTU COMMON FINIS

GAH KILL

KRAK KOOM

SARFARISS 'ENTU HISTOS LUCIFEROUS FINIS

GAH KILL

CRACKLE CRACKLE

'ENTU HISTOS LUCIFEROUS FINIS

LUCIFEROUS FINIS! LUCIFEROUS!

CRACKLE

WHOOO DDAARRRESS

PREPARE YOURSELF, LORDS AND LADIES!



WHO
DARES
SUMMON
ME?

WHO
TEMPTS THE
WRATH OF
ASTEROTH
GRAND DUKE
OF HELL!

SURPRISED
TRAITORS?

TO BE CONTINUED!

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